

THE RESULT OF FRIENDLY CRITICISM.



I. Dressed in a new suit of clothes, young Hobkins starts out to see his best girl.



2. Hobkins meets his old friend Wilkins, who remarks the new suit and mentions incidentally that it's all right except the collar, which don't set as snug as it should.



3. While absorbing a light bracer, Hobkins asks Wilkins to join him. Wilkins also notes the new suit, compliments Hobkins, but remarks that the trousers are a trifle short, and escapes.



4. Before Hobkins leaves the cafe Wilkins drops in, and after "setting 'em up" volunteers the information that the new suit would be faultless if the coat wasn't too big around the waist, which remark, coupled with the others, makes poor Hobkins begin to feel as though he didn't look so slick after all.



5. After meeting several other friends, who make remarks about the fit of the new suit, Hobkins imagines he looks like the picture represents him, and decides to postpone the visit to his best girl until he can have the alleged defects remedied.

Reason to Ask.
HAROLD—Do I look like a barber, mamma?
MOTHER—No; why?
HAROLD—Cause all the people call me a young shaver.

ASKING TOO MUCH.



CITIZEN—But you're the same fellow to whom just gave a dime.
RAGGED REUBE—Well, d'ye t'ink I kin live forever on ten cents?

And Cost Some Dollars.

HEWITT—Game is pretty cheap at this time of year.
JEWETT—I found a game last night that was pretty expensive.



DIARY OF A NEWLY-MARRIED MAN.

July 15, 1897.—Life is a perfect dream. How sweet to have a little woman whom you love and who loves you. Oh, bliss, bliss! The love I—
July 16.—The whole world must envy me. How sweet! How sweet! She delights me every hour. This morning she said something about her mother coming to visit us some time. What a little tease she is! Oh, peace, peace, thou—
July 17.—Say, that thing about her mother coming is no joke. Let her come. I will be respectable.
July 18.—The old woman will be here at 9. Oh, well, I shall treat her well for Mary's sake.
July 19.—She isn't so bad after all. Been acting very decently all day. The mother-in-law joke—
July 20.—Haven't seen Mary but very little today. Wonder what the deuce the old lady talks about to her so much?
July 21.—Mrs. Smith must remember that I am twenty-one years old and know a few things. If she thinks—
July 22.—I'd like to know whose house this is! I'd like to know who is boss. Mary, too, can be so confoundedly contrary. If that old woman can't keep her beak out of my affairs she can go home. She's got to let me alone.
July 23.—Oh, it's awful!

July 24.—I am going stark mad! How am I going to get rid of the old—
July 25.—I will kill her if it is the last—
July 26.—I have it. I will teach her how to ride a bicycle! Oh, foul friend, I—
July 27.—Ha! ha! Fourteen falls. Hurrah for—
July 28.—Twenty-six falls! Glory! Whoop—
July 29.—Ten falls! My life is one continual round of wild pleasure.
July 30.—Sprained ankle! Wheel!
July 31.—Able to mount. The pain she feels gives me exquisite pleasure.
August 1.—Mother-in-law went out alone this morning and was killed at 11:20 by a cable car. They brought her home all afternoon. How sad! How sad to be cut down in the bloom of—maturity of old age. How we shall miss her, particularly me. She took such an interest in me. How often I used to think about her when she was away from us and hope she was happy in her little home. Ah, me—
August 2.—Remains shipped to-day. I had to stay at home with Mary. Ah-h-h!
August 3.—Confound her old meddling soul! Instead of taking her own wheel that morning she had my brand new '97 model, and you can't tell it from a railroad wreck! ——— !!!



ROUGH ON THE WHEEL.



"That woman has a bicycle face."
"That's the worst slur I have yet heard on the bicycle."

Easily Corrected.

ANGRY MOTHER—How dare you tell your father that he is stupid! Go at once and say that you are sorry.
LITTLE WILLIE—I'm awful sorry you're stupid, papa!

WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS—FOR A FEW HOURS.



1. "Well, here's my wife sends me down to draw \$10 for her to go shopping with, while I haven't had a dollar to my name for"—



2. "Don't say a word! Here somebody has dropped ten bones! Great Scott, if I can only get it without them seeing me, won't I just blow myself!"



3. Well, fellows, ye shoo it wuz dish way."



4. "WHERE IS THEM TEN DOLLARS?????"